

THE CITIZEN

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Dangerous Propaganda

There is on foot in the United States a subtle propaganda that is destined to disturb the peace of the world and possibly precipitate another war greater than the one we have just passed thru. A concentration of this disturbing force is being made upon the United States, the "melting pot" of the world. A few figures taken from the late census might be illuminating to the quiet and unsuspecting citizen. There are in the United States today, in round number, 16,000,000 people of foreign birth, and in all 35,000,000 of foreign birth, or only one generation removed from alienism. The following comparison of figures will be of interest to all native Americans, especially if they take any stock in the efforts that are being expended to undermine American ideals and institutions. For the sake of convenience we are speaking in terms of thousands and omitting all fractions thereof.

There are living in the United States, but born on foreign shores, the following numbers: From England have come 900,000; France, 130,000; Greece, 125,000; Scotland, 275,000; Belgium, 60,000; Italy, 1,400,000. The total number of immigrants from the principal nations with which we were allied during the war is 2,890,000.

From Austria have come 1,600,000; Hungary, 650,000; Germany, 2,600,000; Turkey, 100,000. The total number of immigrants from our recent enemy nations is 4,950,000, and the vast majority of these are from Austria and Germany, our two most powerful enemies. Less than half of our foreigners from our allied nations come from England, Scotland and France, whose friendship counts for the most.

The two most influential peoples in America who have come from foreign countries, or of foreign parentage, are Germans, numbering about 9,000,000, and the Irish, numbering about 5,000,000. It has been estimated that 2,000,000 Irish in this country are bitter enemies of England, and are against any effort of cooperation between that country and the U. S. It will be remembered that a very strong element in Ireland was disloyal to England during the war, and that their relatives and co-agitators in this country threatened to become a menace to us when we entered the war. It has also been carefully stated that three-fourths of the Irish in the U. S. are against any international cooperation so long as England has a voice in such an agreement. They are against America's taking any part in the settlement of the war we helped to fight because of the fear that some advantages out of the settlement might accrue to England.

The editor, in making these statements and expressing these sentiments, is fully aware of the fact that his veins carry enough Irish blood to float a "blarney stone."

There is not a greater nationality on the globe than the Irish, but the menacing attitude toward the U. S. by great organized bodies of Irishmen cannot be overlooked. The Irish have no ill designs against the U. S., but they are willing to make unholy alliances to gain their own ends. The unholy alliance that is threatened today is that between the un-Americanized German and the Sinn Fein Irishman.

The race problem in the South is of minor consequence. The Japanese problem on the Pacific Coast is purely local; but the unseen yet swiftly moving, undercurrent of German sympathy is about to overwhelm the U. S. The first subtle move is to convince the American people that Germany can not pay the reparations demands of the allies. If that feat is successfully performed, Germany's first great victory will be won. Business concerns are propagating the idea, newspapers are publishing it, and statesmen are declaring it. The mind of a great many communities that were thoroughly patriotic during the war is being convinced that the peace terms of the allies are too hard. Some of the same people who, when the reports of German atrocities were coming to this country, declared that any terms that might be imposed would be too easy, are now saying that the allies' demands are outrageous. Let us urge our Irish cousins to steer clear of an unholy alliance with the Vaterland clique to alien Germans who are trying to poison the American mind against our recent associations.

Repainting the Bull's Eye

Many of our professions today are like a huge shooting gallery, where the sportsmen, one by one, step up to the rail and shoot at the bull's-eye, some thirty feet distance. Each man is supplied with a loaded rifle, freshly cleaned, and given instructions of how to hold it. He shoots and shoots, some bullets hitting within the first ring, but the majority ranging within the second and third circles of the target. Occasionally a skilled man rings the bull by hitting the bull's-eye. When the white paint of the target has become bespeckled from center to circumference, the manager of the gallery calls a halt in the shooting and repaints it.

In the shooting gallery of our professions, such as teaching, preaching, social work, and medicine, the practitioners shoot away, marring the paint from center to circumference, and occasionally ring the bull. After a while the experts in the profession call a halt in the shooting in order to have the target repainted. This repainting of the target is professionally known as a conference where the old heads and the experts sit on the platform and call the attention of the shooters to the sorry looking bull's-eye. Then, with skillful hands they repaint the target and bid the inspired audience return home and shoot again. Conventions are a good thing; they get people together for a social time, for a rejuvenation of spirit, and, above all, they offer an opportunity for the isolated worker in a small place to hear, from the lips of a great expert, of his miserable failure in a chosen profession. Each convention is followed by a set of resolutions, and these resolutions are often as resolutely broken as they are made, because so many things set forth in the conference are so idealistic and so impracticable for the ordinary community that the delegate despairs of undertaking any reforms, and decides that it is easier to do as he has been doing. Let us pray for a clean, loaded gun, a steady nerve, a fixed purpose and a clear eye that will enable us to hit the bull's-eye, ring the bell, and avoid the necessity of repainting the target.

THE PARABLE OF THE MAGISTRATE AND THE CONTRACTOR

Now when that I had grown weary with toiling with my hands, I looked around about me and said "Go to, I will become a contractor, and I will apply unto the Fiscal Court, where I have a friend." A Fiscal Court is a body of men who receive no salaries, yet they apportion the public moneys to whom it pleaseth them. A magistrate is a member of this court, and a man who hath a little court of his own, but is not trusted in matters involving more than an Hundred Dollars—and it is a wise custom.

Now the friend of whom I spake was a magistrate, and high in the innermost councils of the court. As soon as he had become a magistrate, the court ordered a highway, even a turn-pike, to be builded to his door, and it was done. Then sate he down upon his seat and rested from his labors. And thus I found him when I went before the court.

It came to pass that when I had made supplication to the Court, my friend winked thrice, and spake unto his colleagues, saying, "This man have I known from his youth up. He hath done divers things for his party and he must have his contract. Besides, he oweth me money." And his colleagues said with one voice, "Yea, then the contract is his." And the scribes made an instrument of writing, and we signed it with our marks.

Then I went home and sate under my vine and fig tree, and my helpmeet set meat before me, and I did eat and was merry. And my heart was lifted up, and I said unto her, "Wife of my bosom, I have done a profitable thing this day, and we shall be rich. Behold, the strong box which containeth the public moneys, hath been opened unto me. For I have a contract to rebuild a road, even a turn-pike, in our community." And when she heard all that I said she lifted up her voice and shouted for joy.

Now after a few months it came to pass that I wanted money. So I went forth and scratched upon the ground, and reported unto the Fiscal Court, and they allowed me a goodly sum. When this had been spent, I went forth and demolished some bridges and utterly destroyed a long piece of highway so that it was impassable for man or beast. When the Court saw all the things which I had done, they commended me for my good works and rewarded me and encouraged me to persevere.

After that three years had elapsed from the awarding of my contract, and I had spent two years more than the time allowed me; I was paid in full and with interest for all work which I had not done. In the meantime my neighbors had builded a new road at their own expense in order to pass around the one which I had destroyed. But when I wished to use the road which they had builded, some of them murmured against me. Then like Samson of the olden time, I took a fresh jaw bone of a County Official, who had died from ignorance and greed, and smote a thousand of them.

This parable sheweth that from the sowing of fools, a wise man may reap a harvest of gold.

—Alson Baker

GRADED SCHOOL NOTES

E. F. Dizney, Principal

The following is the honor roll for the eighth month of school:

First Grade—Mary Nancy Anderson, Sarah Oldham Anderson, Louise Allen, Evelyn Hensley, Helen Muncy, Beulah Rutherford, Ethel Whicker, Evelyn Adams, Geneva Styvers, Hazel Smith.

Second Grade—Edna Higgs, Mary Lee Hackett, Ora Wyatt, Lillie Williams, Leemon Adams, John Bales, Homer Purkey.

Third Grade—Edna Cade, Delta Combs, Bernice Harris, Grace Hollingsworth, Mary Rominger, Lucy Wright.

Fourth Grade—Earl Bales, Floyd Cosby, James B. Moore, George Rix, Earl Styvers, Alline Bell, Grace Harris, Nannie Hudson, Winnie Wynn.

Fifth Grade—Vincent Parks, Nora Fothergill, Macie French, Mattie Hubbard.

Sixth Grade—Nannie Ambrose, Lillie Mae Anderson, Anna Roberts, Lucille Stephens, Mollie Wright, Mamie McKinney, Earl Feltner, Alvis Lamb, Wilbur Wynn.

Seventh Grade—Clara Hudson.

Eighth Grade—Gladys Todd.

A PAINFUL ACCIDENT

While engaged in packing her goods preparatory to moving, Mrs. N. E. Davis tripped and fell. In attempting to save herself she caught hold of a box, but the strain was too great for her arm and resulted in a compound fracture of the wrist bones. Drs. Robinson and Baker were called to set the bones, and it is hoped that Mrs. Davis may have a speedy recovery.

Greatest American Violinist

JULES FALK

College Chapel, April 27

Don't fail to hear him play on his \$10,000 Stradavarius Violin with his \$10,000 insured had. Miss Ehrlich, noted pianist, accompanies him.

Admission 15c to Everybody

MRS. CATHERINE SCRIVNER DIES

Mrs. Catherine E. Scrivner, widow of the late J. T. Scrivner, passed away on Monday morning about 10:45, at the home of her son, E. B. Scrivner, on Center street. She has not been well for several years, her last sickness was of only ten days duration. She was 71 years of age, having been born in Owsley county in 1850.

For the last seventeen years she has resided in Berea, and since her husband's death, three years ago, has made her home with her sons, J. A. and E. B. Scrivner.

She was a member of the Primitive Baptist Church, and her funeral on Tuesday afternoon was conducted at her son's residence by Rev. J. N. Culton, of Richmond, her pastor for many years. She was laid to rest in the Berea cemetery, where her husband and three daughters are buried.

She is survived by her two sons, several grandchildren, and other relatives, and leaves many friends who will regret to hear of her departure.

WOMAN'S CLUB

The Departmental meetings of the Woman's Club have proven a success this past year.

We had our last meetings Wednesday, April 5. Each department reported good attendance. Interesting programs were given in the Music Department.

The hostesses served delicious refreshments. We met in the homes of Mrs. H. E. Taylor, Mrs. Waugh, and Mrs. Best.

The principal business was nominating the names for the new officers, president, vice president, and recording secretary. We recommended department meetings to all clubs who have not tried it.

All persons who subscribed to the Public School Fund and have not already paid will please hand their subscription over to a member of the committee at their convenience.

We want to thank every donor for their support in this cause. It has been a delight to represent a school like this one has been this year, and we are looking forward to bigger and better things for it in the future. Just you hold up the hands of the workers and see the work go forward.

WITH THE CHURCHES

Dr. Hutchins will speak next Sunday at 11 a. m. upon "The Four Hundredth Anniversary of Luther's Trial before the Imperial Diet in the City of Worms." On Thursday at 7:30 p. m. the Union church topic will be, "The New Fee Memorial Church."

A Sunday-school convention will be held in the Baptist church at Kingston on Sunday, April 24. The morning session will open at 9:45. A basket dinner will be served at noon. There will be an afternoon session, beginning at 1:30. Interesting addresses on Sunday-school and community problems will be delivered during the day. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance of Sunday-school workers and all who are interested in the general welfare of the community.

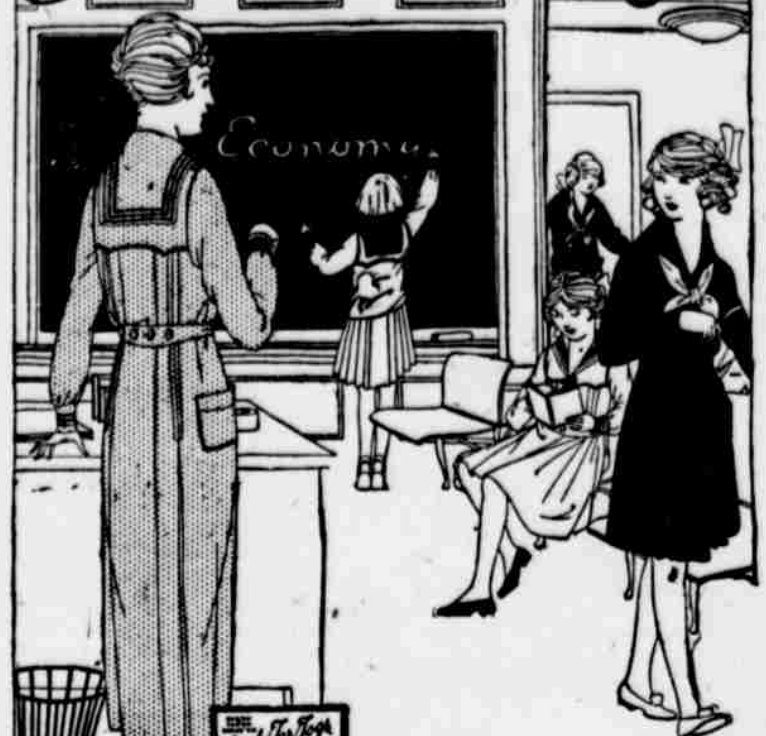
HOSPITAL NEWS

Miss Nellie Miller, R.N., Clark County Hospital, Winchester, was a guest at the Alpha Zeta Banquet Monday evening. She remained over night and returned Tuesday with Miss Georgia Hilliard, who was in town for the day.

Our nurses are popular at Clark County Hospital. Miss Betty Klusman, who has been under engagement for several months, took up her work there last week, after having finished her course, April 17. Besides Miss Miller there are now four of our former pupils serving at this hospital, namely, Martha Cary, Georgia Hilliard, Ida Caudill, and Miss Klusman of the senior college class.

Selden Cary, who was to have been toastmaster at the A. Z. Banquet, became ill with the mumps and was compelled to come to the hospital only two hours before the guests gathered Monday evening. Mr. Cary has an unusually severe attack of the

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White Loaf Flour, per bag 1.10	White Syrup, per gal. 75c
4 bag lots, per bag 1.07½	Maple Flav'd Syrup, per gal. 85c
Second Grade Flour, per bag 90c	White Navy Beans per lb. 5½c
Best Meal, 25-lb. bag 50c	Colored Beans, per lb. 5c
Best Mill Feed, per 100 1.75	Canned Corn, Salmon and
Best Molasses Horse and	Tomatoes, per can 10c
Mule Feed 2.20	Coal Oil, per gal. 20c
Pure Lard, per can \$6.50	No. 1 Timothy or Clover Hay
Best Dry Salt Meat, per lb. 17c	Per 100 lbs. 1.15
Northern Seed Potatoes, bu. 1.20	No. 1 Corn, per bu. 1.00
Good Coffee, per lb. 12½c	Cow Peas, Whip-poor-will bu 3.40

Seed Oats, per bushel, 65c

Many other bargains too numerous to mention

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mumps, but is somewhat improved at present writing.

Mrs. N. C. Hirschy is temporarily assisting Miss Longacre in the office mornings. Her services are greatly appreciated.

M. S. Weld, of Altamont, N. C., left last evening, after three days visit with his son, Otis Weld.

who is still confined to his bed, but is doing well.

Miss Dorothea Wagner, R.N., formerly a nurse at the Robinson Hospital, underwent an operation by Dr. M. M. Robinson this week.

Miss Goldia Robinson of the Normal School was operated Sunday for appendicitis and is doing well.